

I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAYS,



Composed and respectfully dedicated
to the

REV. FREDERICK T. GRAY,

BY

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

BOSTON
PARKER & DITSON.

Tranger's Lullaby Series



I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAY,

Composed and Arranged for Four Voices

With an accompaniment for the

Piano Forte

And respectfully dedicated to the

REV. FREDERICK T. GRAY

By

GEO. KINGSLEY.

BOSTON: Published for the AUTHOR, by C. BRADLEE Washington Street.

ANDANTE
GRAZIOSO.

The musical score is written for four voices and piano accompaniment. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal staff (treble clef) and a piano staff (bass clef). The second system also has a vocal staff (treble clef) and a piano staff (bass clef). The tempo is marked 'ANDANTE GRAZIOSO.' The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The music features various musical notations including notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1834 by G. Kingsley in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

Tenor.

2d Treble.

1st Treble.

Piano-Forte. Bass.

* I would not live away, I ask not to stay Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way.

I would not live away, I ask not to stay Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way.

The few lucid moments that dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

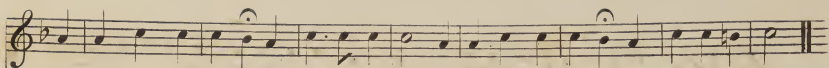
The few lucid moments that dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

1

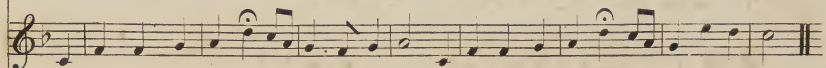
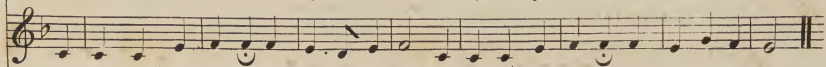
* I would not live away, I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way.
I would not live away, no, welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom.

* With Alterations.

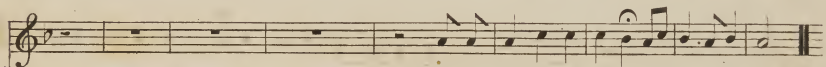
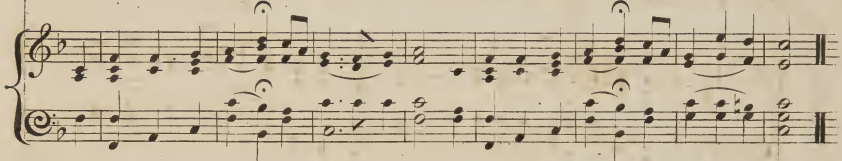
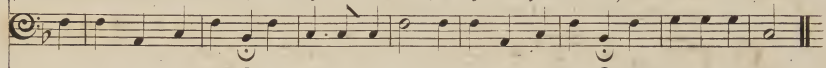
* Original.



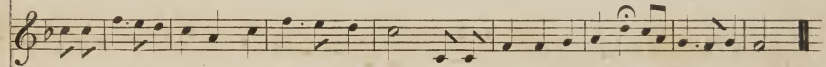
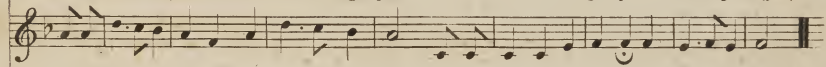
Who, who would live alway a-way from his God, Away from yon heaven, that blissful a-bode!



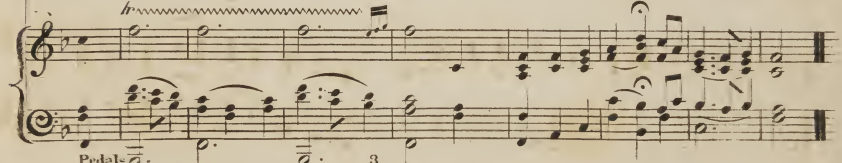
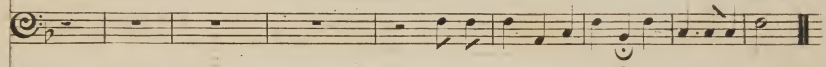
Who, who would live alway a-way from his God, Away from yon heaven, that blissful a-bode!



Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains And the noontide of glory e-ternally reigns;



Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains And the noontide of glory e-ternally reigns;



Pedal.

3

Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the life of the soul.

